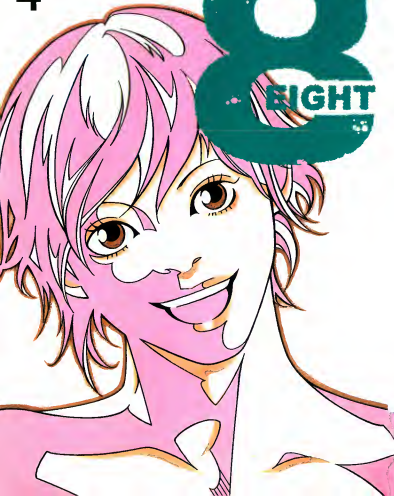


Atsushi Kamijo

4



8
EIGHT

ATSUSHI KAMIJO

8
EIGHT

4

Eito does not just shock his friends, but his enemies, too: When meeting the Longmen gang he freely runs into the Longmen's boss Ryu and leaves him totally astonished. Seriously injured, Eito is being hospitalized and his friends finally get to know of his great secret. It is time for the great finale!

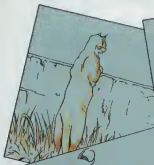
Also in this volume: An alternative ending to the story, with the decisive fight of Eito and Kudo Shunsaku taking place...



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Translations: eito
Touch-up art: Savino, eito
lettering: gothen
Quality Check: eito





*I'd like to talk more,
but I've got to go.*

CONTENT

34. Scarface	5
35. Trickface	25
36. The representative of Shibuya	47
37. Room No. 8	65
1. Counter	88
2. Survivor Series	117
3. For teen	137
4. Last man standing	157
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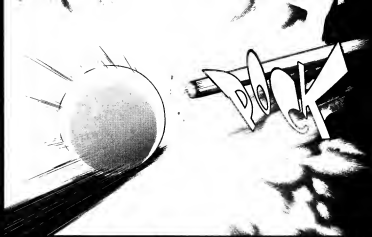
34. Scarface













I'm not here
to play with
games...



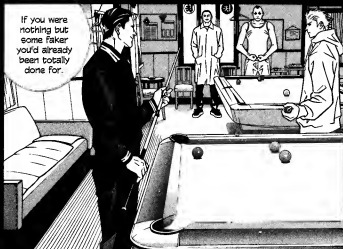


I'm putting
my damn life on
the line...

And I
demand some
reaction!



If you were
nothing but
some faker
you'd already
been totally
done for.



And 'cause,
doesn't matter
if you're a middle
schooler, you're
a real man.

They're just
keeping it cool,
'cause you're
telling the truth.









Hah...

Hah...

Hah...

Hey,
calm
down!!









You're the one
I was waiting for,
Hachiya Eito!



Masato'd
surely have
shown up
here, anyway.





Grin

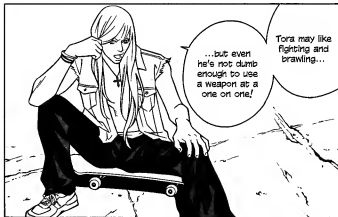
Don't fuck
with me!

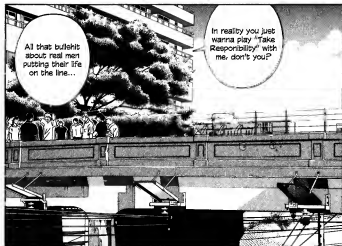


35. Trickster



Why should I take
responsibility?









Ha-
cht-
ya!



Just 'cause
you bled, he
went home with
nothing.

And Masato
was by far not
the hero you
say he was.

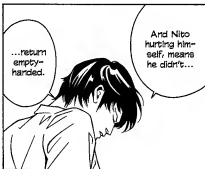


...I was dead
happy... that
he went at Nito
for me.

Stop insulting
Masato! Back
then...



Your eye's
really not
worth more
than Nito's
scar?



...return
empty-
handed.

And Nito
hurting him-
self, means
he didn't...





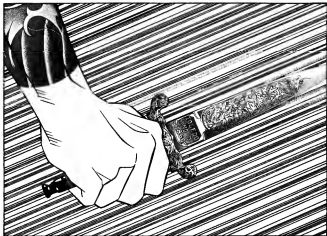




He says, hey, hey, hey. What's your problem? He's a friend of your daughter or something? Because





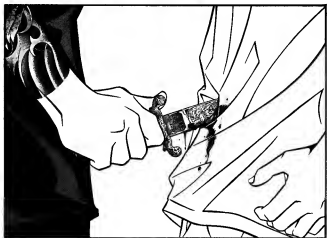


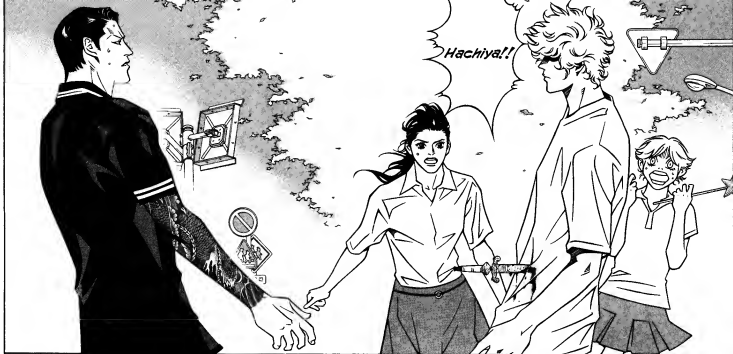
HAH...







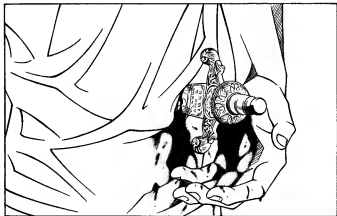


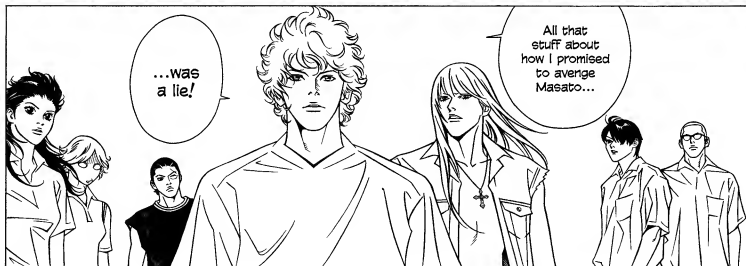


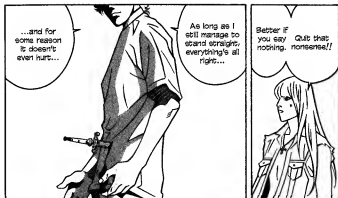
...what you
wanted to see,
isn't it?

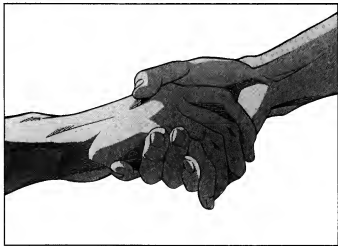
That's
exactly...









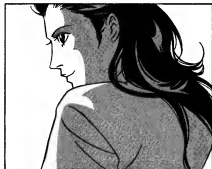




You're actually
damn weak, so I just
gotta protect you.

...if this is what
he meant, maybe
it's not half bad.





If you haven't yet
seen it: we're already
completely surrounded
by the longmen guys.

Elto is right.

Help?

One word from
Ryu, and they'll all
go after you.

Then, even Kaneko's
power can't rescue
you, anymore.

...



So take Eito
and fuck off!

That's enough
for me. I don't
wanna lose face
to everyone.

What're you
gonna do
Ryu....?



Ah, that's
why he chose
this place for
the fight.



Over there,
there's a
hospital...



And there's
something else I
want from you.

You'd better
not take out the
knife. Give it
back some
other time.



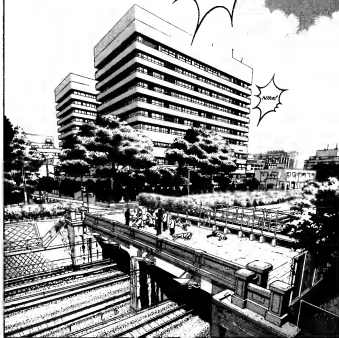


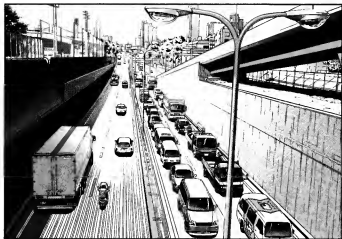
AFTER THIS INCIDENT
WENT DOWN, LATER ON,
THE PEOPLE OF CHIBUYA SOFT
REFERRED TO US AS "THE
CREEPY UENASAWA FIELDS" AND
THAT IN ALL REGARDS.

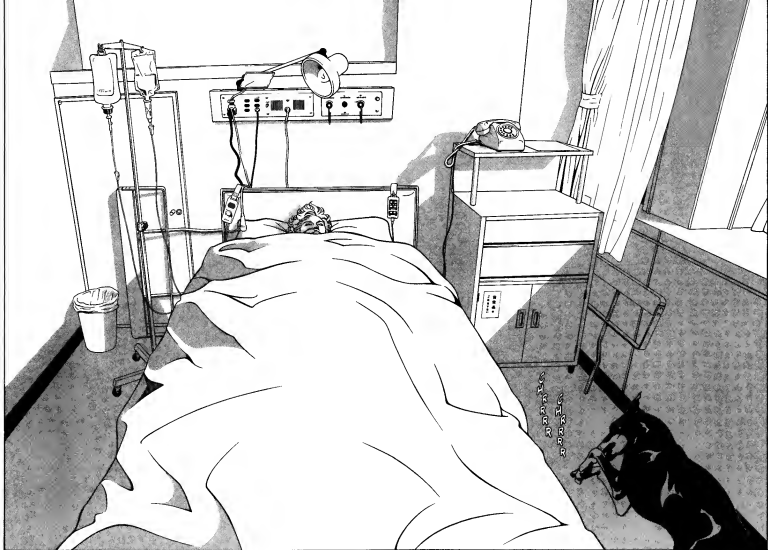
Hatchan?!

*C'mon,
Hatchaan!*

NONE!



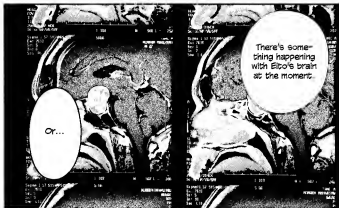


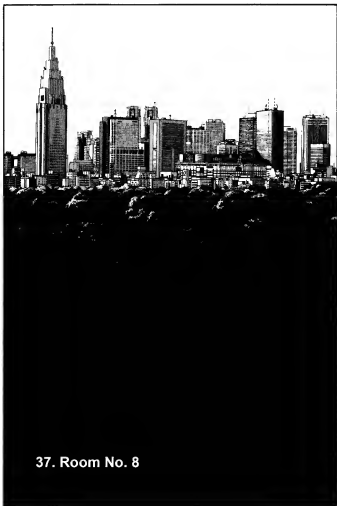




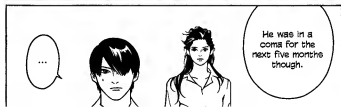
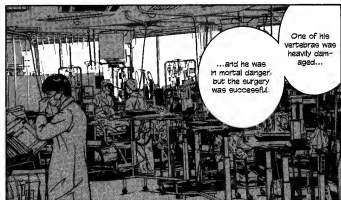
Tock
Tock







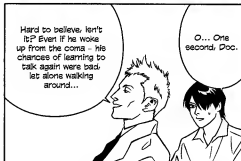
37. Room No. 8





...and was found
right in Shibuya.

And then, one
day... he had
suddenly dis-
appeared...



Hard to believe, isn't
it? Even if he woke
up from the coma - his
chances of learning to
talk again were bad,
let alone walking
around...

O... One
second, Doc.



Well...

...



*What're you
talking about,
anyway?*

Hey!

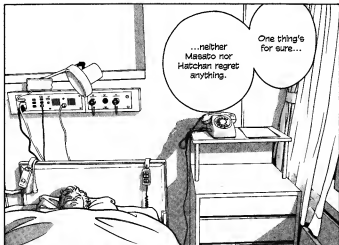


...respectively
Kuga Masato.

...about that guy,
that's sleeping in
his room. Of
Hachiya Eito...







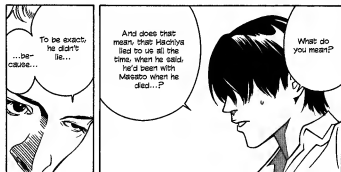
...neither
Masato nor
Hatchan regret
anything.

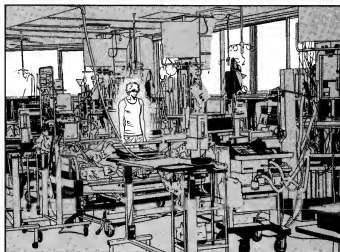
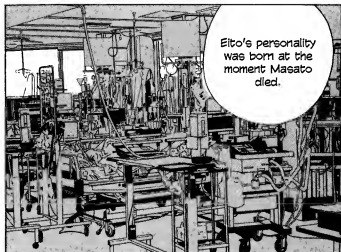
One thing's
for sure...

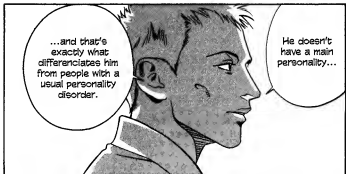


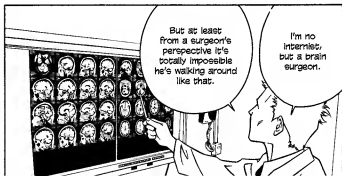
And if you gotta
do so, just start
with your silly top
ten hunt!

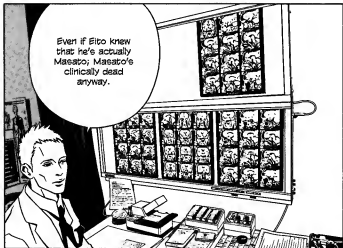












...THEIR TIME'D BE OVER.



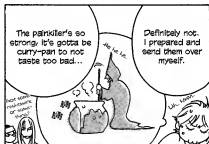
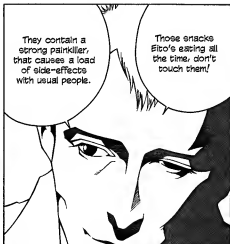
...Masato
didn't have it...

Oh that reminds
me of something.
That scar on
Hachiya's hand...

In the U.S., there was
a case of a girl that was
abused by her father. When
she testified at court, not
only her memory came back,
but many of the wounds he
caused on her opened again.
She's said to have shocked
everybody around...

Hmmm...

Oh,
another
thing...











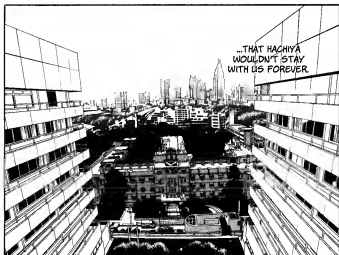


FOR SOME REASON
NEITHER OF US FOUND
THE RIGHT WORDS, AND
SO WE KEPT SILENT...



SHOULDN'T WE
HAVE BEEN HAPPY,
THAT MASATO WAS
STILL ALIVE?





To begin with, thank you very much for buying the fourth volume of "Eight". As some of you might have noticed already, the series "Eight" has just been canceled (Release 25/2002 of the magazine "Spirit"); This is, I gotta admit, mostly due to my sloppy work on the manga.

But I did not wanna burden you with an abrupt ending like this, you who have bravely read chapter after chapter of this series. That is why I convinced the redactorial department of "Spirit" to go on for another 100 pages and finish the fourth volume.

Actually, the following story is not really a sequel to "Eight", but much more of an 138 pages long alternate version of it. Thatfore, the ending is somewhat different from what I had planned, too. Please excuse me for all the strings that have not been solved...

There is just one last – redundant, I assume – point to be dealt with: The organizer of the "13 Night" is well known to you guys and a relative to Hachiya.

Working on "Eight", I have really grown fond of all the characters. You can be sure to see ttttthem again when I draw something about Shibuya again.

FTS805 y a k



CONFESSOR
CONFESSOR
Eight Epilogue
CONFESSOR

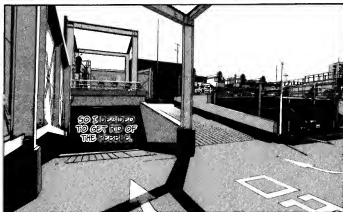


IMAGINE THIS.

PUT IT
ANNOYS ME,
IT ANNOYS ME
EAG TIME.



IN MY SHOES,
THERE'S A PEBBLE.
OBSVIOUSLY IT
DOESN'T KEEP ME
FROM WALKING.
SINCE IT'S JUST A
SMALL STONE...



SO I'M GOING
TO GET RID OF
THE PEBBLE.



I brought along
everything I had
just for you. You
damn said you'd
buy as much as
possible.



Right now
we get ten thou-
sand per pack...
so this stuffs at
least worth 200
millions!



but I thought
I could make an
exception with
you; and now
you pull off
this...P!



Usually I stay
away from deals
like that,



Honestly!
Ma-







1. Counter





Make your
choice!







They are more familiar with such things. Even if the sniper was eyeing those guys... One mistake, and the whole operation would've turned into a massacre.



You should risk your life for stuff like that, you're the mayor.

Hikaru Hotohara (35) First secretary of the mayor of Shibuya.



But it's not gonna be two weeks...

Okay, maybe those dealers disappear for some time.



As long as it's my win...



This
matter is
definitely
not solved
yet!

...and every-
thing gonna
repeat just as
always.

...for the
next gang to
show up...



What do you
want from me?

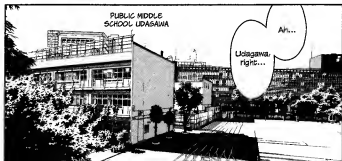
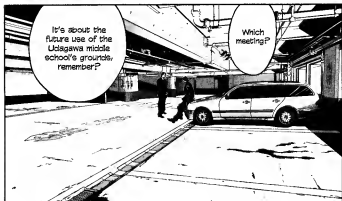
Tell me,
Hobo...

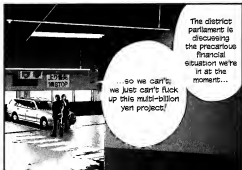
ZUP




Not like a
problem a mayor
should take care
of by himself.

The whole
thing just looks
like a game for you
to relieve some
stress to me.







A close-up, black and white profile illustration of a man with dark, slicked-back hair. He is looking downwards with a serious expression. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

If ya talk
so politely, ya
just not yourself
anymore!

Shunsaku Kudo (34)
Founder and first leader
of the General Council of
the Thirteen of the Night.
Current district
mayor of Shibuya.





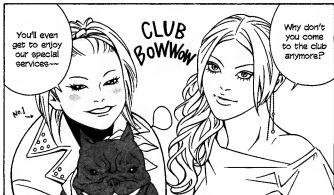
SEEMS LIKE I HAVEN'T YET
IDENTIFIED IT PROPERLY.

THIS PEBBLES
STILL IN MY SHOE.



IT'S NEITHER THE
DEALERS NOR OUR
FISCAL PROBLEMS...

SO, WHAT
COULD IT BE...?





AH, THOSE
TWO REALLY
ARE CUTIES.



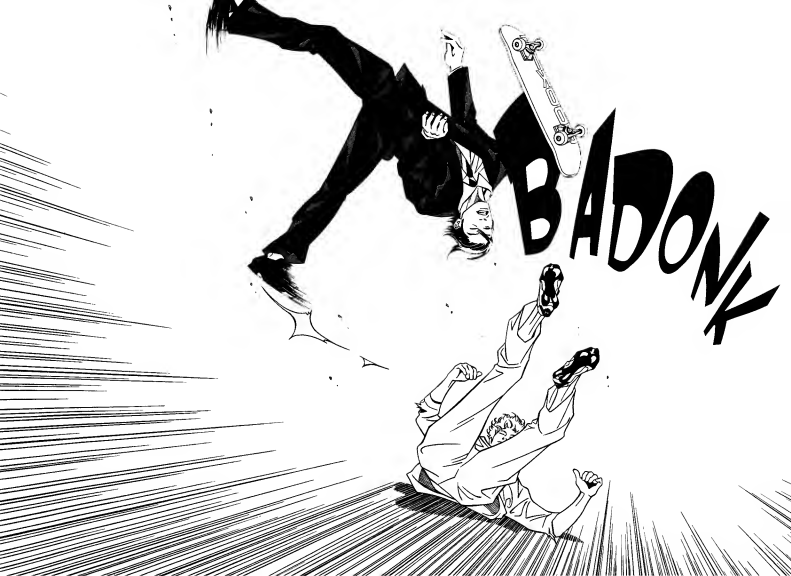
You know
that that's
impossible.

See
ya!



THOSE TWO AREN'T
THAT ANNOYING
PEBBLE EITHER,
THAT'S FOR SURE

GAAAAASH





*Hat-
chan-P!*



I'm all right,
everything's
fine! Come
on, let's go!

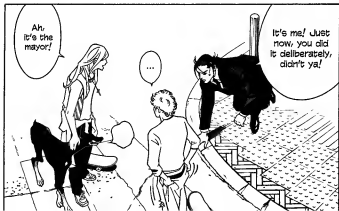


WHA-
?!

VRUSH

Stop!

PULL!



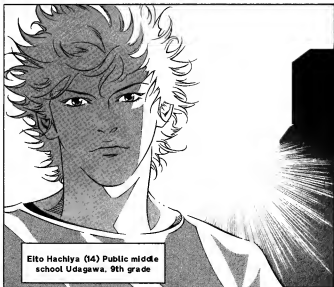


Anyway...
Ya sho have
forgotten it
already!

THAT PEBBLE
IN MY SHOE...

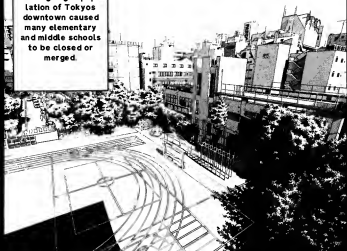


IT'S HIM...



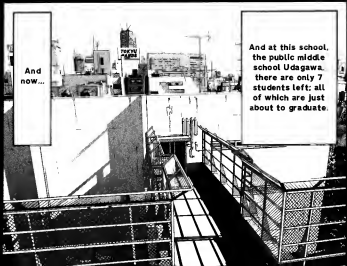
Elto Hachiya (14) Public middle
school Udagawa, 9th grade

Tokyo in the 90s:
The ongoing depopulation of Tokyo's
downtown caused
many elementary
and middle schools
to be closed or
merged.



And
now...

And at this school,
the public middle
school Udagawa,
there are only 7
students left; all
of which are just
about to graduate.



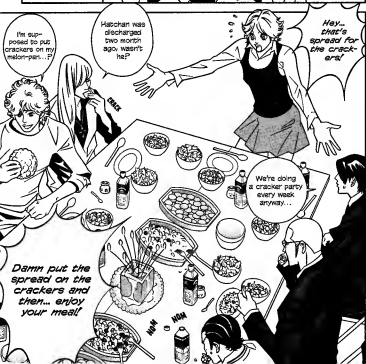


...the definite
closure of the
school was
decided.

2. Survivor Series

That's why
I thought, we
could do a
cracker party!

Hi everyone,
we've come
together to cele-
brate Hachiya's
discharge from
the hospital.



I'm sup-
posed to put
crackers on my
melon-pan...?

Hachan was
discharged
two month
ago wasn't
he?

Hey...
that's
spread for
the crack-
ers!

We're doing
a cracker party
every week
anyway...

Damn put the
spread on the
crackers and
then... enjoy
your meal!

NOM
NOM









Put them
on the
crackers!

Hey,
don't just
eat the
snacks!

Ah, it's
nothing.

What did you
say again?



You said: "Fuck
off, old fart!
Your time's long
over anyway!"



I just said
that you
probably
wouldn't
know how
to skate
anymore!

Wow, he's
crazy...

Bull-
shit.





We always played
this game back in
elementary school.

Following: We'll
do handclaps, and
whoever flips more
pasteboards with
the air's movement
is the winner.



...
...and
that's how
the match's
decided!

Each player
decides for him-
self, how the
pasteboards are
positioned, but
you can only
clap once...



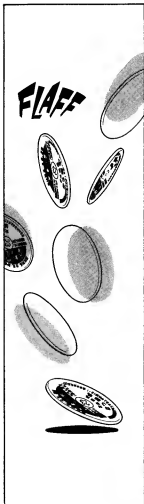
So,
let's
go!

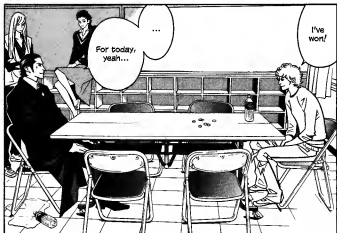
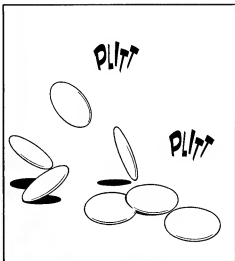


Note - A value on the "Fujita scale" describes a strong tornado.

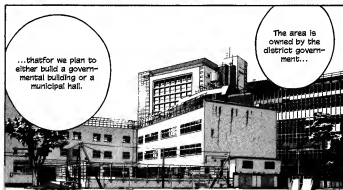
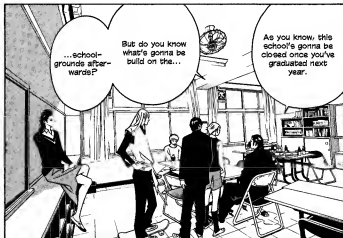






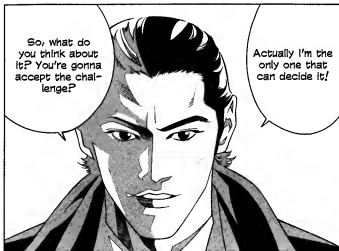




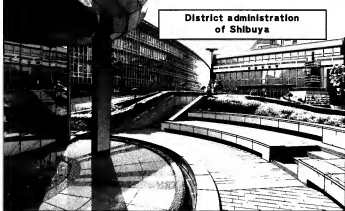








District administration
of Shibuya



You're really
gonna let some
middle schoolers
decide upon the
Udagawa's
future?

What
were you
thinking?!





...



...



Oh my,
how...

After you've
just presented
our plans to
the building
companies?



How the fuck
could you do
crap like that,
Kyu-chan?!

...imma skip the
formalities! Gonna
listen to me then?

Okay,
okay...



What?!



...I just felt
like fucking
around a bit!



Well...



Yeah, that
pebble in my
shoe...

Peb-
ble...?

In the
beginning, I
just wanted to
get rid of that
pebble.




Maybe my
shoe's just
gotten too
tight...

But actually
there wasn't
really any pebble
in my shoe.



What about
a new pair of
shoes?

What's
that non-
sense...?!



I mean, back in the day
I'd just went ahead, no
matter if there was a
pebble or if my shoes
were too tight.

The fuck,
that's not
what I'm
damn talking
'bout...

3. For Teen



DISTRICT ADMINIS-
TRATION OF SHIBUYA

UDASAWA MIDDLE
SCHOOL



And after the general council had disbanded, the "13 Night" totally hived off and turned into nothing but a gamble on the internet.

But at some point, we lost control of it.

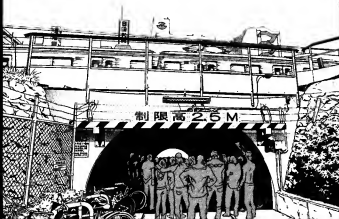
When we, the "General Council of the 13 of the Night," started doing it, it was just a shitload of fun.


By now, there are so many people involved, that so many rules had to be established and every detail be planned. There's not a bit left of the original idea of it; that just fucks me up!

The organizer is an anonymous nobody, and even if there're sums in the billions being made, it just doesn't feel real...




SHIBUYA, 14 YEARS AGO:





We could see
straight into the faces
of everyone, the guys
collecting the bet money
and the people surrounding
and watching us.

What we started
back then, was nothing
but a simple fight on
who's the strongest.




Maybe it was completely dumb, but it was funny as shit!



It's just that I felt like doing it so much!

And you're right. It's really damn dumb, that I, being 34, am challenging some 14 years old.



AND WHY
DOES HE FASCINATE
ME THAT MUCH?

Eito Hachiya...
Who's that guy
anyway?



'CAUSE
EITO'S YOUR...

...AH, SCRATCH
THAT!



What are
you gonna
do in the
second round
anyway?

But damn,
please win! You've
already lost the
first round, Eito
wins the next
one, too, we're
done for!

Okay...
do whatever
you want.





WHACK







4. Last Man Standing





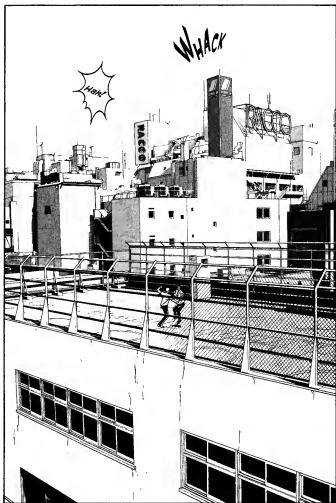
Tss...
Tss...

AWH!



My ribs...

CRACK



FUMP



He's over 30,
won't you let
that old man
have a short
three minutes
break?!

Who are
they staring
at his back
there?



Time-out!
Time-out!!

Let go of him!

We never
said any-
thing about
time-outs!





You're damn
well informed,
Hobo!

Sanagi bank?
Does that
mean he was
a manager at
the insolvent
Cho bank,
too...?



Even if he's retired
from work already,
the Kaneko family
must be damn rich.



Forget it, his
dad's the former
vice-president of
Sanagi bank.



By the way,
Kyu-chan!
Haven't you
heard of some-
thing similar
before?



...resulting in
over two trillion
yen flowing of state
money flowing into
repayments, when it
finally went bankrupt.
That earned the
back-then manage-
ment a damn shitty
reputation.



Back in the day,
the Cho bank
ripped many small
companies off their
deposits plus the
interests...



...



Five minutes into the second round...



Come on, Kyu-chan! Start fighting properly...

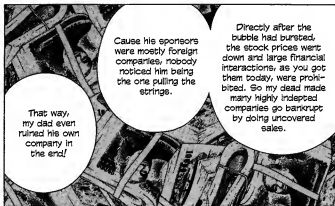
So boring...

What a jerk!

He doesn't even fight back...









NOW...!

You caring so
much for your
money is related
to your dad,
isn't it?

W
W
T











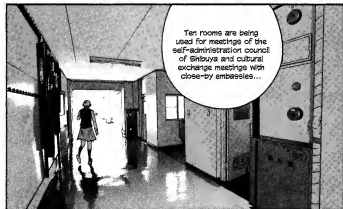


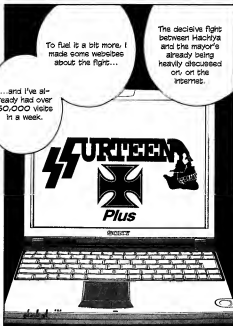












To do so, I made an "alias page" on a Japanese server, redirecting users to a foreign server with a hidden button.

Yeah. I copied the system.

Sounds like at the "13 Night"...

I've set it up, that the registration of a user is sent to a free mail account. There they can check out their ID and their password, the mail's being sent to the user... and the history is being cleared.

...this hidden page.

If you register there, you'll get an URL, that directs you to the page you really wanna see...

But the whole thing is probably being watched already... There are rumors of the government installing a task force to check out dangers of public safety on the nets, after the "13 Night" got bigger and bigger over the years.

Since the servers are abroad, it's damn hard to research the history, even more 'cause I'm using servers from three different countries.



After I lift it, we'll definitely persecuted though... and even if I take down most pages immediately, it's just a question of time. When they'll find us. Maybe they'll even manage to do so, before the fight's started.

That's why I didn't post anything about betting, and I'm just gonna lift the ban on bets an hour before the actual fight.



... 'cause in the end I'm just faking a "13 Night."

Unfortunately, I being just your average Joe, can't prevent that...

Or...

You're gonna talk to me about the best way to raise money?





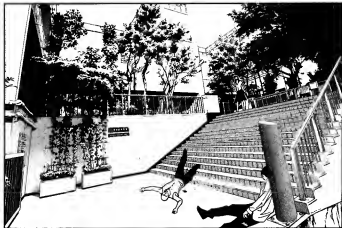
Naneko's master, DJ Bebe, learned it from the legendary budoke Otene Gema in Singapore and taught it to her. @Nikas comment)

That's the "hell's punch"...

Awh...

If that's all you got,
you'd never win against
Tora or Kaneko, let
alone Hachiya!

Go home
and train!





But... if they're really in hell, they might actually hear you...



They can't hear you anyway.

That photo's great!

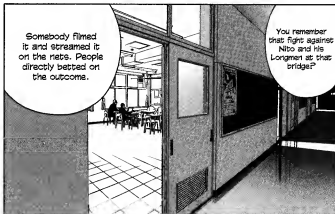


She's finally back to her old self...

Y-You know why?



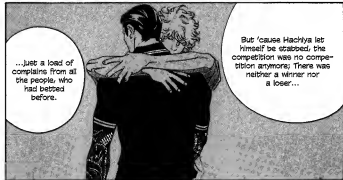
Incredible, those douchebags! Over the last few days there've been more and more of them showing up!





...and was re-
garded a prelimi-
nary round for the
next "13 Night".

The whole thing
was labeled as a
team competition
"Udagawa middle
school vs. The
Alliance"...



...just a load of
complaints from all
the people, who
had betted
before.

But 'cause Hachiya let
himself be stabbed, the
competition was no compe-
tition anymore; There was
neither a winner nor
a loser...



And at the same time,
he showed us how to
crush the "13 Night!"

To put it
differently,
Hachiya blew
up the whole
thing.



...and asked me
to announce them on
the nets, to hype stuff
a bit more.

Hachiya thought
up some rules for
the third round
against the
mayor...



...With no win-
ners or losers;
to crush the
"13 Night"...

I actually really
think he might be
able to finish that
round...











THIS IS THE PLACE, WHERE WE MET
FOR THE FIRST TIME BACK IN THE DAY...





The fight
was gonna
take place,
where they
had met for
the first time.
They'd start
at 4 a.m., the
end wasn't set.

The rules
were simple:



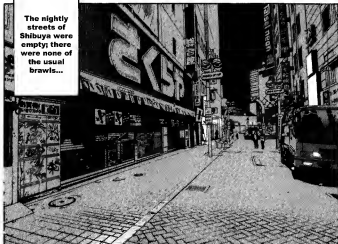
That's all...

Both were supposed to stand at the roof edge. Whoever was gonna be the first to step down, was gonna be the loser...

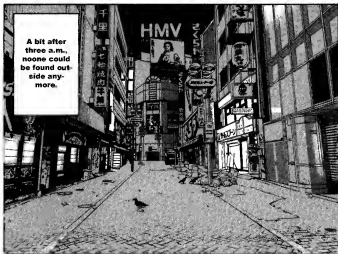
6. One eight stand



The nightly streets of Shibuya were empty; there were none of the usual brawls...



A bit after three a.m., noone could be found outside any-more.







Didn't Keigo
emphasize
that...



We need
you, too!



I'll teach
him some
proper
skating.

If he wins
today and
we're gonna
get a skate-
ing park...











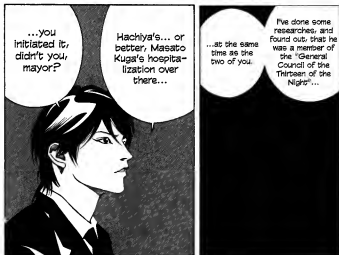
You know
doctor Nat-
sume of the
KOK
university
hospital?

Mayor... I'd
like to ask you
something.



...why do
you ask?
Shut up...

W-
Why...

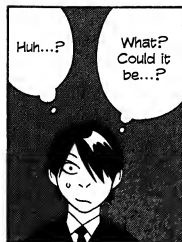
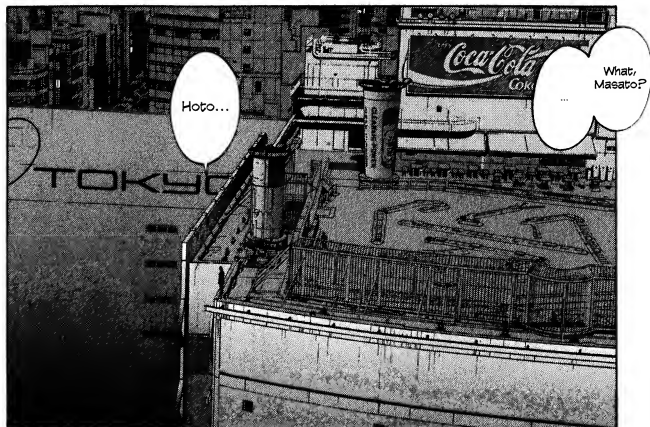


...you
initiated it,
didn't you,
mayor?

Hachiya's... or
better, Masato
Kuga's hospita-
lization over
there...

...at the same
time as the
two of you.

I've done some
researches, and
found out, that he
was a member of
the "General
Council of the
Thirteen of the
Night"...





Hachiya.



I came to Shibuya,
to avenge Masato.



At least
I had that
feeling...



What?!

By the way,
Masato visited
me at the hospital
the other day.



...HE JUST SMILED.

HE DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING...



Was he
gonna tell
me to just
not care
too much?

BUT NOW, MASATO AND
HACHIYA ARE WITHIN HIM. HE
DOESN'T SWITCH ANYMORE...
HE JUST FEELS, THAT
"THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE
AROUND".

AH, RIGHT... BACK IN
THE DAY, HE ALWAYS
SWITCHED BETWEEN
BEING MASATO AND
HACHIYA.









...had stepped
down the first?
Hachiya when he
jumped, or the
mayor, when he
stepped back...



*You're
not gonna
do so!!*



Well,
which one
of those
two...

Ah...

...dsmt...



Maybe. So, what'd that mean...?

Huh...?

Wasn't Elito pushed by that girl?



TE/N: The dude's so high he ain't even using things properly...



What do the rules say?



BUT HACHIMA HADN'T STEPPED DOWN!!



And he did it again!

You've seen it?



He he he he he...



You bet!



There...
he is!

What's
that table
here for?
(There's no damn
switching switch!)

That
photo's
gonna be
great!
Great!!

Hat-
chanP!

Ugh!
That fool
really
jumped
down!

You're
crazy,
NikaP!

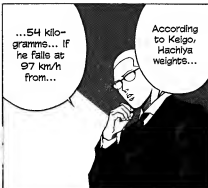
Why are you
around, anyway?

So damn
great...!

WOOSH

So

GR
AA
W
AA
H






Take care
of his head!

It's just our
arms that are
gonna break!

THERE'S NO "ANYWHERE BEYOND HERE."



THAT'S WHAT HE ALWAYS
SAID BACK THEN...

What
happened to
Hachiya And
our school...

AND: "THIS IS, WHERE YOU
GOTTA FIGHT."

The bet's
invalid! A skat-
ing park?

psp

You'll see,
if you visit
the Udagawa
middle school
next spring.



'Cause we'd
definitely not
forget, by the
bare disap-
pearance of
our school,
that was nothing
but a cover...

We didn't fight
to defend this
place, belonging
to all of us.



...what made us
stick together,
us, the last eight
graduates of
this school...





Those
photos
are damn
messed
up...!

They're
damn
use-
less!

*Shut
it!*

Ah, that
one's nice!
And every-
one's on it!

Idiot,
you took
it your-
self!

It's
just you
that's
cropped
off a
bit!

Ha ha ha
ha ha.



Peace out

— Eight - The End —